

GOLD
KEY

SUPER TV HEROES

12c

HANNA-
BARBERA

SUPER TV HEROES

10220-807
JULY

BIRDMAN

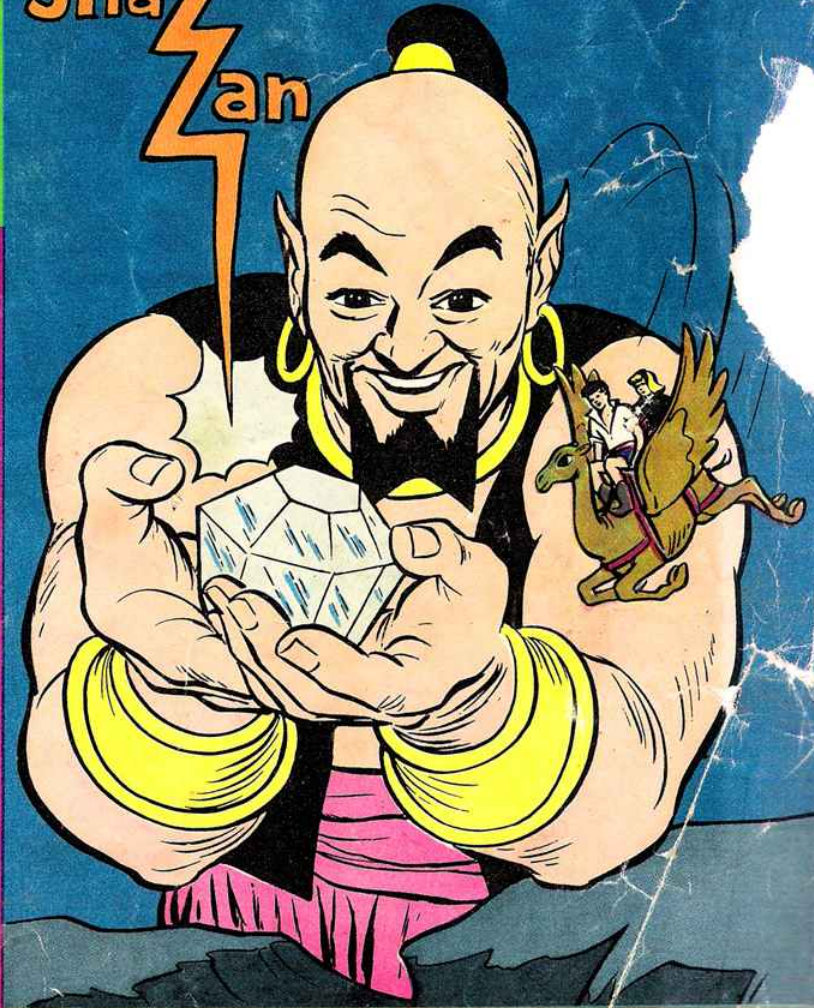


GALAXY TRIO



Sha
Zan

DIAMOND OF DOOM



PLUS HERCULOIDS
MOBY DICK and
THE MIGHTY MIGHTOR

BIRDMAN and the GALAXY TRIO

THE NOXIOUS OXOIDS

SKEEEEE!

AT HIS HEADQUARTERS INSIDE A REMOTE VOLCANO CRATER, BIRDMAN IS SHARPLY ALERTED BY HIS EAGLE COMPANION, THE AVENGER!

WHAT'S THAT? A JET LINER...IN A CRASH DIVE TOWARD OUR CRATER!

QUICKLY, AVENGER! WE'VE ONLY SECONDS IN WHICH TO ACT!

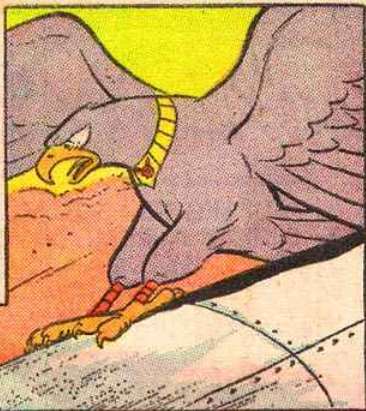
OOMPH! ALL RIGHT AVENGER! DO YOUR PART NOW!

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WITH POWERFUL CLAWS AND WINGS, THE AVENGER ACTS AS A LIVING HORIZONTAL CONTROL SURFACE!



AND THE HUGE JET'S DIVE IS CHECKED JUST IN TIME!



THE PILOTS ARE IN A FRANTIC ATTEMPT TO PUT THEIR SHIP BACK INTO A DIVE AGAIN!



ALL UNDER CONTROL, MISS! THE TWO SUICIDAL PILOTS ARE UNABLE TO MOVE NOW!

THEY WENT BERSERK AFTER ONE OF THE PASSENGERS *BREATHED* ON THEM! HE SEEMED TO *EXHALE SMOKE!*



ER...WHERE /S THAT PASSENGER, MISS?



HE PARACHUTED OUT THE EMERGENCY EXIT RIGHT BEFORE THE PILOT PUT THE SHIP INTO THAT DIVE!

I'LL GO BACK FOR HIM AS SOON AS I LAND THIS CRAFT!



MINUTES LATER...

THAT MIGHT BE THE
MYSTERIOUS PASSENGER
...HALT!!

BIRDMAN!
COME! LET US
HAVE SOME
FRIENDLY
DIALOGUE...



...LIKE THISS-S-S-S!

GASP!
COUGH!
COUGH!



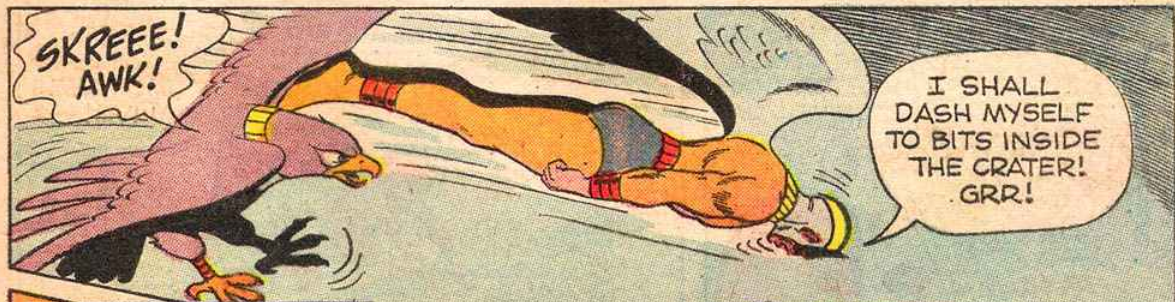
BIRDMAN'S FEATURES QUICKLY DARKEN
IN SUICIDAL RAGE!

I—I HATE
MYSELF!



SKREEE!
AWK!

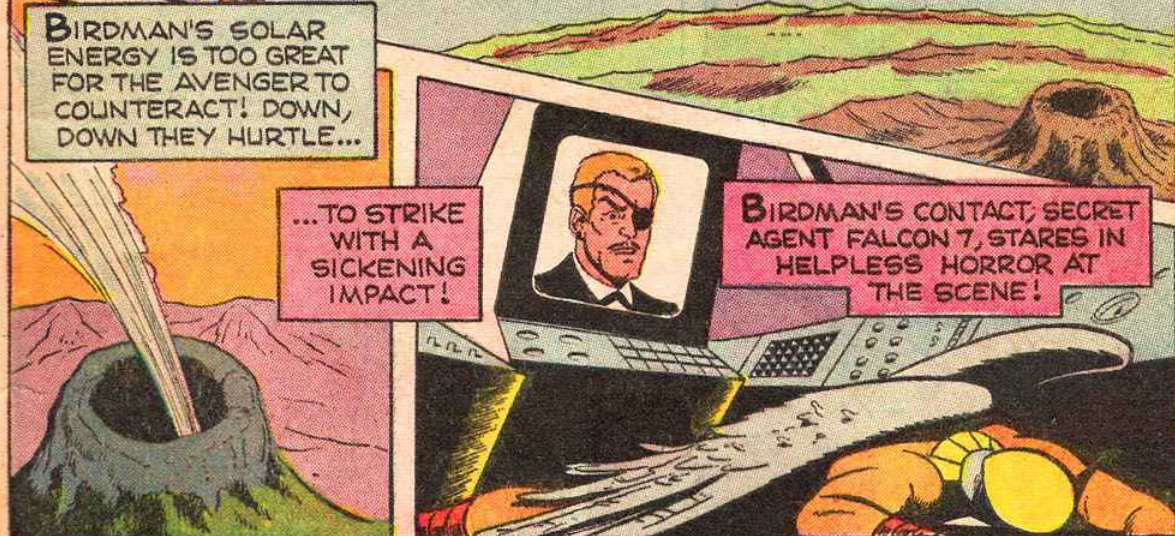
I SHALL
DASH MYSELF
TO BITS INSIDE
THE CRATER!
GRR!



BIRDMAN'S SOLAR
ENERGY IS TOO GREAT
FOR THE AVENGER!
DOWN, DOWN THEY HURTLE...

...TO STRIKE
WITH A
SICKENING
IMPACT!

BIRDMAN'S CONTACT, SECRET
AGENT FALCON 7, STARES IN
HELPLESS HORROR AT
THE SCENE!



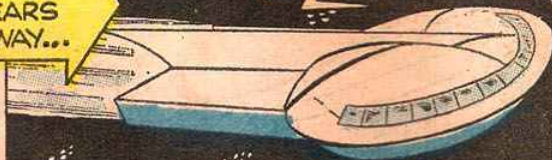
I HAVE NO OTHER EARTHLY AGENTS! BUT PERHAPS I CAN CONTACT THE GALAXY TRIO!



CALLING GALAXY TRIO! THIS IS EARTH... WE NEED HELP!

HEAR THAT, VAPOR MAN?

A MILLION LIGHT YEARS AWAY...

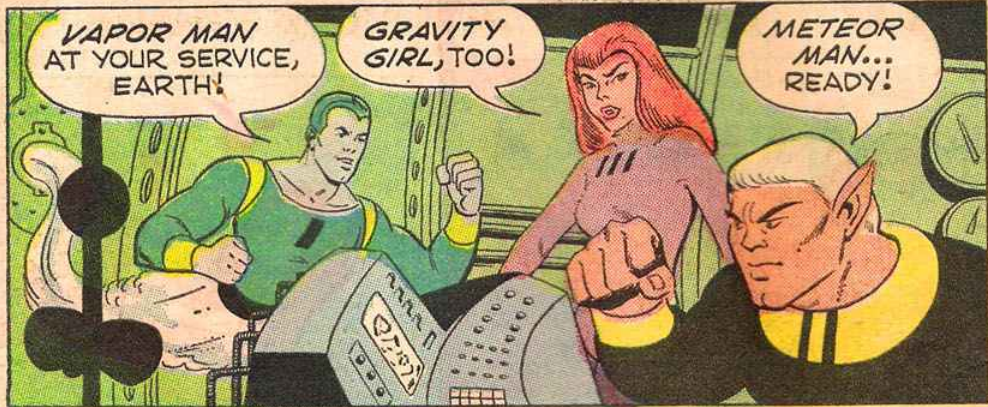


INSIDE THE CONDOR I, THE GALAXY TRIO RESPONDS TO EARTH'S PLEA WITH VIGOR...

VAPOR MAN AT YOUR SERVICE, EARTH!

GRAVITY GIRL, TOO!

METEOR MAN... READY!



...AN EARTHLING THAT EXHALES SUICIDE-GAS IS A CHALLENGE!

EARTH, HERE WE COME, FASTER THAN GAMMA RAYS!



SHORTLY...

ARISE, CRUMPLED BIRDMAN!

HE STILL SEEMS TO BE ALIVE!



SKREEEE!



OH-H... I ACHIEVE ALL OVER!

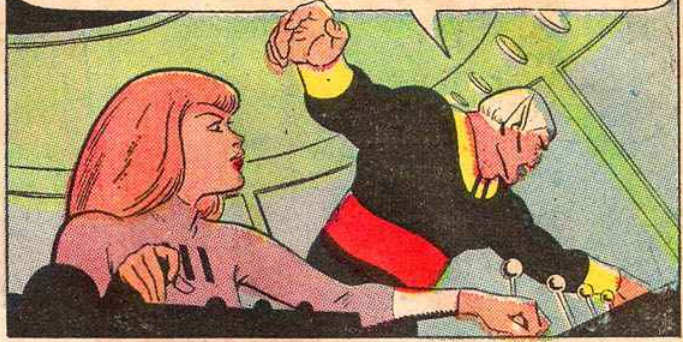
YOU CAN REST NOW...THE GALAXY TRIO WILL TAKE OVER FOR YOU, BIRDMAN!



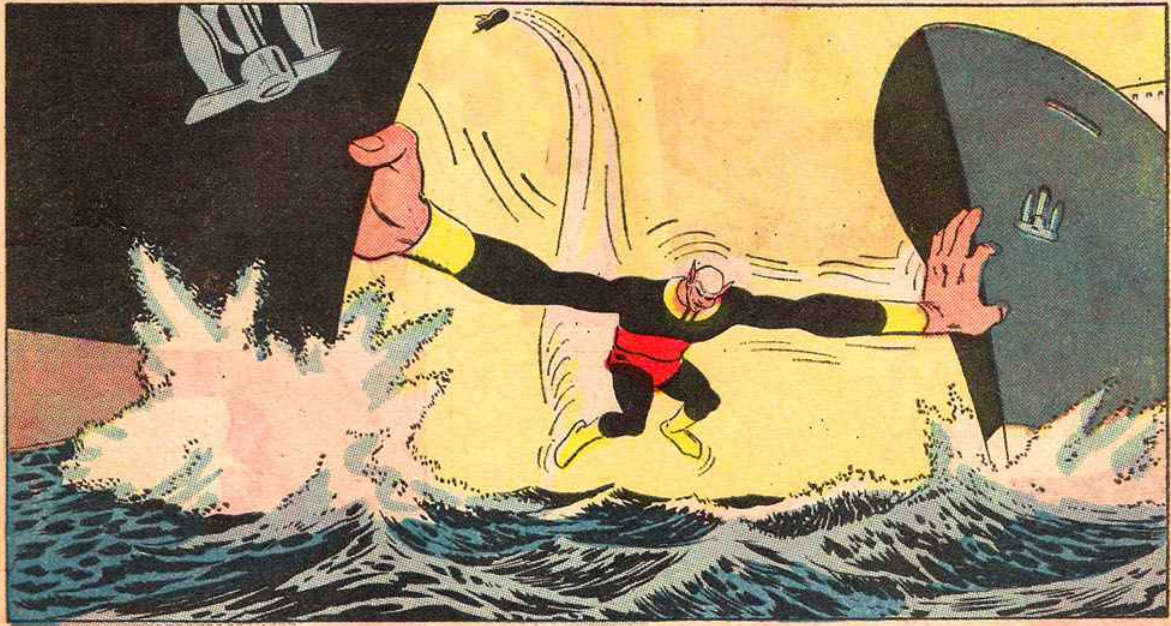
AND SO, CONDOR I ORBITS THE EARTH, ALERT TO ANY NEW SLICIDE ATTEMPTS...



OPEN THE HATCH, GRAVITY GIRL! METEOR MAN IS NEEDED TO AVERT A TRAGEDY AT SEA BELOW!



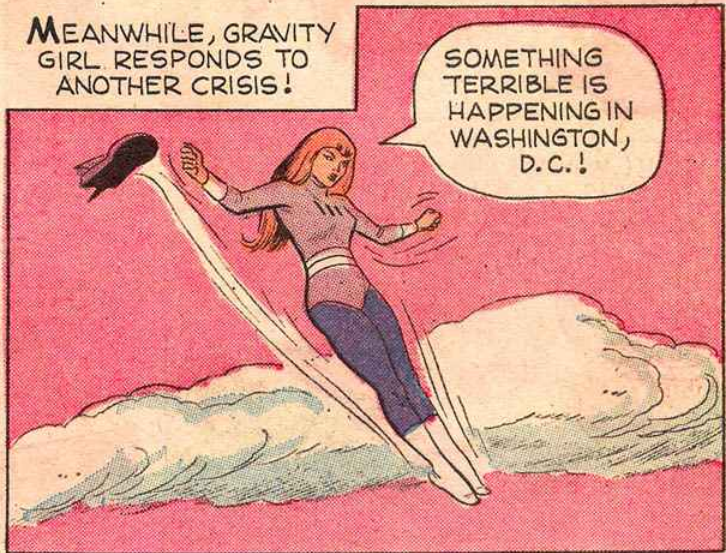
METEOR MAN GREATLY EXTENDS HIMSELF TO ABRUPTLY HALT TWO MAMMOTH OCEAN LINERS, BOTH OF WHICH ARE ON DELIBERATE HEAD-ON CRASH COURSES!



NEXT, TO COLLAR THE CAPTAINS OF THESE VESSELS, OR WHOEVER IS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS NEAR DISASTER!



MEANWHILE, GRAVITY GIRL RESPONDS TO ANOTHER CRISIS!



SOMETHING TERRIBLE IS HAPPENING IN WASHINGTON, D. C.!



SCORES OF HUMANS ARE HURLING THEMSELVES FROM THAT ROOFTOP!

(SNARL!) IT'S GOOD-BYE, ME!



I'LL SUSPEND THEM IN MID-AIR UNTIL THE SELF-DESTRUCTIVE FORCE THAT CAPTIVATES THEM SUBSIDES!

I HATE BEING A DIPLOMAT!

GRR! LET ME FALL!

DOWN WITH ME! DOWN, I SAY!

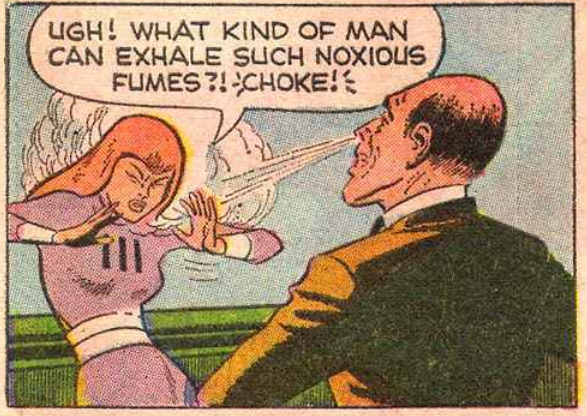


THEY ALL JUMPED FROM THIS ROOFTOP DINING ROOM...THEY'RE GREAT MEN FROM ALL OVER THE FREE WORLD!

HMM... ONLY ONE MAN REMAINS OVER THERE!



HE'S TRYING TO ESCAPE! HALT!



UGH! WHAT KIND OF MAN CAN EXHALE SUCH NOXIOUS FUMES?! CHOKE!



WHY, YOU'RE NOT A MAN...YOU'RE...

RIGHT! I'M AN OXOID FROM PLANET LETHALIA!

BUT LITTLE GOOD IT DOES YOU TO KNOW THAT NOW, GRAVITY DAME! HA-HA-HA! DROP HEAVY!

URGH! I-I HATE MYSELF INTENSELY!



IT IS ONLY BY SUPER-GALAXIAN EFFORT THAT VAPOR MAN IS ABLE TO SNATCH GRAVITY GIRL FROM HER SELF-INFLICTED PLUNGE TO EARTH...

OOOF! SHE'S MAKING HERSELF FANTASTICALLY HEAVY!



BACK TO CONDOR I TILL YOU REGAIN YOUR SENSES, GRAVITY GIRL!



WHILE OUT ON A SPACE STATION, A WOULD-BE EARTH DICTATOR, DR. TOXIC, RAGES IN FRUSTRATION AT THE GALAXY TRIO!

THAT SETTLES IT! THE GALAXY TRIO *MUST BE DESTROYED!*



HMM... AND I KNOW JUST HOW TO DO IT!



LATER, ABOARD CONDOR I IN THE MIDST OF A MULTITUDE OF RESCUE OPERATIONS...

HERE COMES VAPOR MAN!

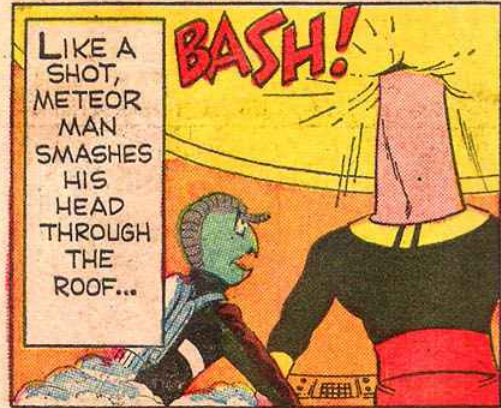
I'LL OPEN THE ENTRY HATCH!



OH, NO! AN OXOID! THAT WAS GAS, NOT A VAPOR TRAIL!

INHALE DEEPLY, GALAXY ONES!





LIKE A SHOT, METEOR MAN SMASHES HIS HEAD THROUGH THE ROOF...

BASH!



... HE INHALES DEEPLY...



... AND RETURNS WITH A POWERFUL OUTREACH...

NOW, TAKE ME TO YOUR MASTER!
OORPHS!



T-TO THAT SPACE STATION! (GASP!) DON'T SQUEEZE SO TIGHTLY!

I'VE ONLY BEGUN TO SQUEEZE!



METEOR MAN EMPTIES THE OXOID OF HIS TOXIC GASES WITH A MIGHTY GRIP...

CRASH!

N-NO... NOT ME! (GASP!)



OH, I HATE MYSELF!

YOU OUGHT TO!



AND SO, GRAVITY GIRL LAUNCHES DR. TOXIC ON A MINUS-GRAVITY COURSE INTO OUTER SPACE!

HE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GET BACK IN HIS LIFETIME!



DR. TOXIC HOPED TO ELIMINATE THE LEADERS OF THE WORLD AND BECOME TOP TYRANT!

BUT THANKS TO YOU, GALAXY TRIO, HE IS CAST OUT INTO DARKNESS!

BRAVO! BIRDMAN IS RECUPERATED!

NOW WE CAN RESUME OUR GALAXY PATROL!

the END

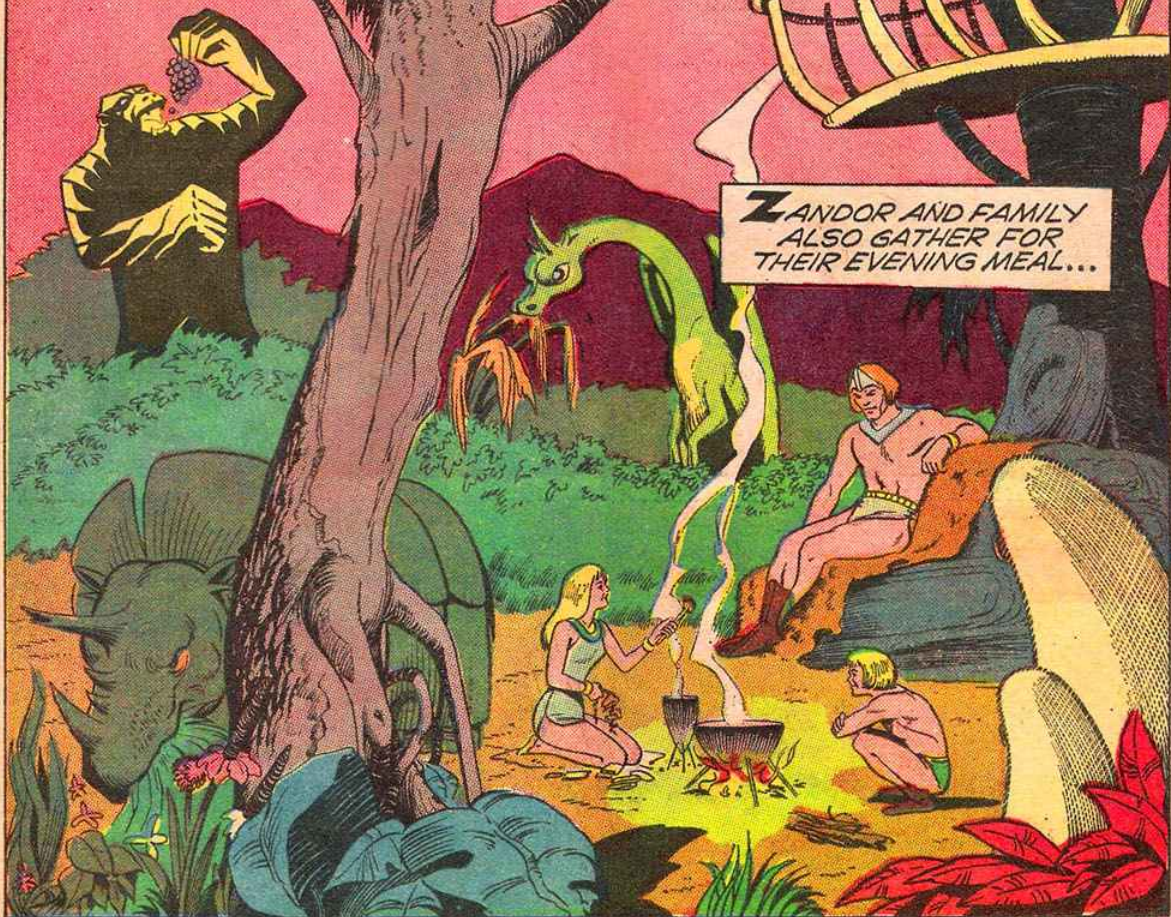
Hanna-
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HERCULOIDS

THE VAPOR-
VAMPIRE INVASION

SUNSET FINDS THE HERCULOIDS
FEASTING ON THE ABUNDANT
FOLIAGE OF THE STRANGE JUNGLE
PLANET, AMZOT!

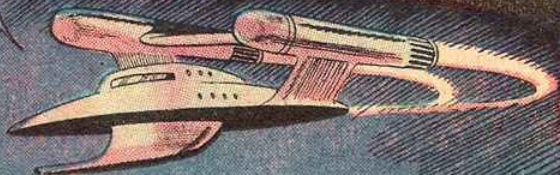
ZANDOR AND FAMILY
ALSO GATHER FOR
THEIR EVENING MEAL...



NO ONE ON
AMZOT IS
AWARE OF
A WEIRD
SPACE
VEHICLE
THAT COASTS
TO A HALT
ON THE
OUTER
FRINGES OF
THE LUSH
PLANET'S
ATMOSPHERE!

THIS-S-S PLACE IS-S-S
S-S-SPLENDID, COMRADE
VAPOROID!

YES-S... THE
MOIS-S-STURE
CONTENT IS-S-S
VERY HIGH!



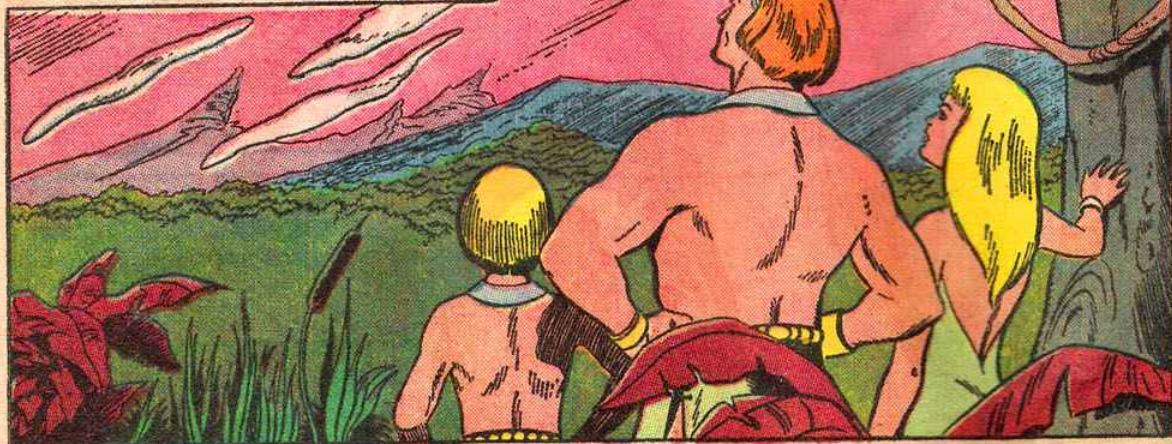


EJECT!
EJECT!
EJECT!

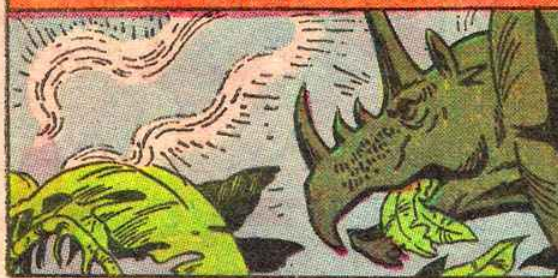
A SWARM OF FLEECY CLOUDS DESCEND
INTO THE VALLEY OF THE HERCULOIDS...

I NEVER SAW CLOUDS
BEHAVE LIKE THAT, ZANDOR!

THEY NAVIGATE
ALMOST AS IF THEY HAVE
INTELLIGENCE, TARA!



ONE PATCH OF VAPOR SETTLES UPON A
LARGE PEELUDIUM LEAF UPON WHICH
TUNDRO IS FEEDING!



UPON CONTACT WITH THE COOL
LEAF THE VAPOR QUICKLY CON-
DENSES INTO A MOST PECULIAR
CREATURE!



HIS-S-S-S!

DELIS-S-SCIOUS-S-S!
SCHLOORP!

THAT CREATURE SUCKED
THE MOISTURE FROM THAT
LEAF! SEE HOW THE LEAF
IS SHRIVELING!

IT'S SOME KIND OF
A PLANT-FEEDING
VAMPIRE!



SWORT!

SOON THE ENTIRE PLANT IS DRAINED AND SHRIVELLED-UP BY THE THIRSTY MONSTER!

SNORT!
SNORT!

HIS-S-S-S!

TUNDRO!..SHOOT IT WITH ENERGY ROCKS!



IT VAPORIZED AGAIN...IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE!

TUNDRO'S ENERGY ROCKS PASS HARMLESSLY THROUGH IT!



THAT'S ENOUGH, TUNDRO! CEASE FIRE, TUNDRO!

ZING!

ZING!



OH, NO! LOOK, ZANDOR! THE VAPOR VAMPIRES ARE ALL OVER OUR VALLEY!



AT THIS RATE AMZOT WILL SOON BE REDUCED TO A DRY DESERT PLANET, INCAPABLE OF SUPPORTING LIFE!

EVEN OUR FRIEND, IGOO, THE ROCK APE, IS POWERLESS AGAINST SO NEBULOUS A FOE!

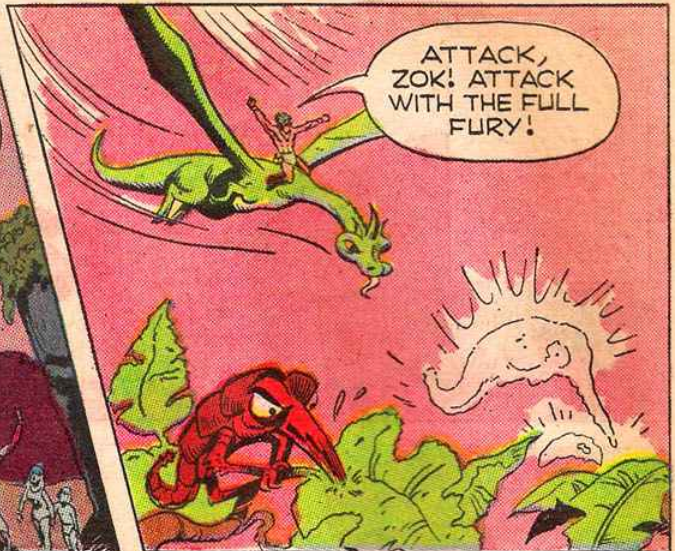
SSSSSS!





ZOK!
I NEED
YOU!

SKREEE!



ATTACK,
ZOK! ATTACK
WITH THE FULL
FURY!



THAT'S IT, ZOK! BEAT
THE VAPOROIDS INTO
MILLIONS OF FRAGMENTS!

FLAP!
FLAP!

FLAP!
FLAP!

FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!

BUT THE VAPOROIDS SWARM TO THE
CHALLENGE, RESULTING FINALLY IN
ZOK'S TOTAL EXHAUSTION!



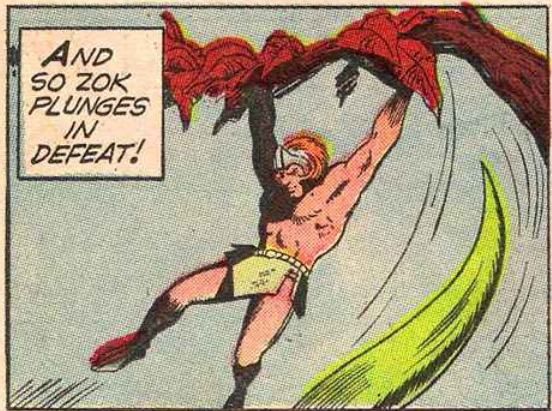
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!

YOU'RE LOSING
ALTITUDE, ZOK!



FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!

FLAP!
FLAP!
FLAP!



AND
SO ZOK
PLUNGES
IN
DEFEAT!



GLOOP AND GLEEP! I FEAR THAT
YOUR EFFORTS WILL ALSO BE OF
NO AVAIL AGAINST THESE
INDESTRUCTIBLE CREATURES!

GLOOP AND GLEEP FLATTEN INTO THE SHAPE OF A BIG PAIR OF WINGS, SCOOPING ZANDOR SKYWARD...

YOU'RE IGNORING THE VAPOR VAMPIRES!

THAT MUST BE THE INVADER'S SHIP!

BUT IF I AM TO ACCOMPLISH ANYTHING I MUST GET INSIDE!

QUICKLY, GLOOP AND GLEEP EXPEL THEIR OWN SUBSTANCE IN VAPOR FORM...

UNTIL GLOOP AND GLEEP THEMSELVES BECOME A HUNDRED PERCENT VAPOR... CAPABLE OF ENTERING THE SHIP'S EJECTION NOZZLE...

GOOD WORK! AN INTERNAL ATTACK IS OUR ONLY HOPE NOW!

GLOOP QUICKLY ENVELOPES THE SHIP'S TWO CREW MEMBERS!

VAPORIZ-Z-ZE, COMRADE... VAPORIZ-Z-ZE!

TOO LATE! WE ARE CONTAINED BY THIS-S-S ALIEN VAPOR-BEING!



THANKS, GLEEP!
NOW, LET ME LOOK
AT THE CONTROLS
OF THIS VEHICLE!



HMM... A **RECALL**
BUTTON! THAT
SHOULD CALL IN
ALL OF THE VAPOR-
VAMPIRES!



BUT FIRST I SHALL
TAKE THIS SHIP TO AMZOT'S
VERY **COLD** NORTH POLE!



NOW FOR THE **RECALL BEACON!**



AND SO, ALL
OF THE VAPOR-
VAMPIRES
CONDENSE
UPON CONTACT
WITH THE
FRIGID AIR,
AND FALL IN
ICE-CRYSTAL
HEAPS!

AMZOT IS SAVED
FROM DESTRUCTION...
THANKS TO **GLOOP**
AND **GLEEP!**



(SIGH!) BUT IT'S SO
HARD TO SHOW
ONE'S GRATITUDE
TO THOSE TWO!



YES! THEY'RE
ALMOST
IMPOSSIBLE
TO **HUG!**

OOG!

THE END

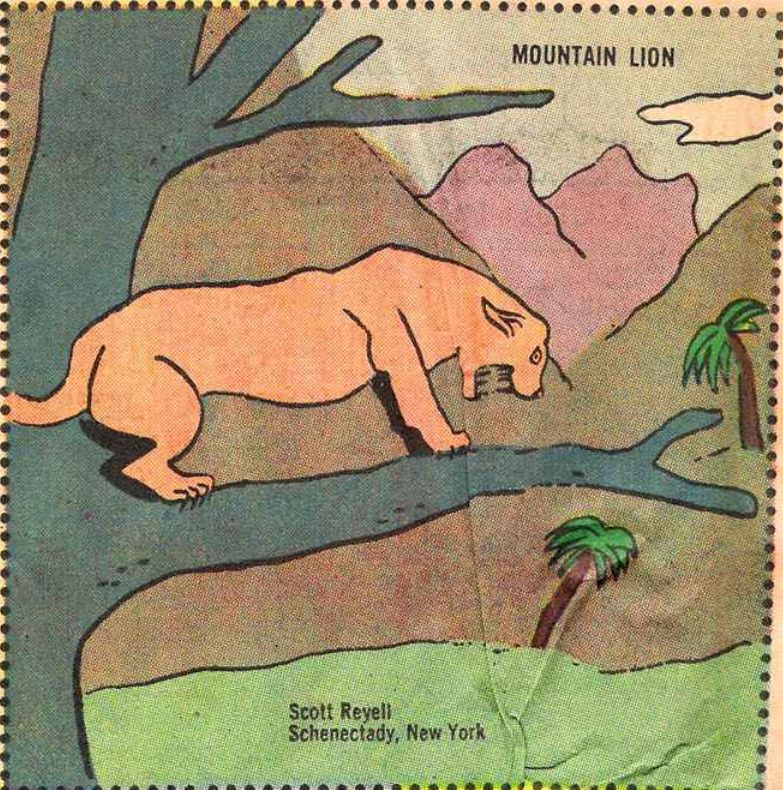


Reader's Page

ANIMALS

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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MOUNTAIN LION

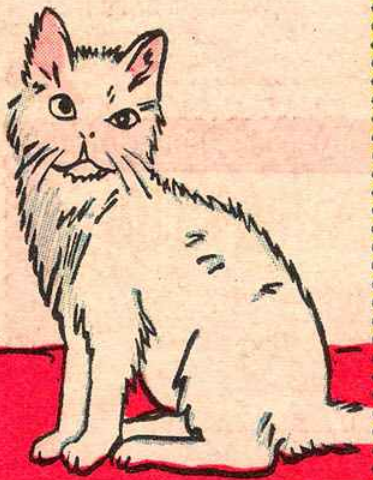
Scott Reyell
Schenectady, New York

KANGAROO



Frank Horton
Cincinnati, Ohio

KITTEN



Michael Kazmer
Detroit, Michigan

GIRAFFE



David Lanning
Dalton, Georgia

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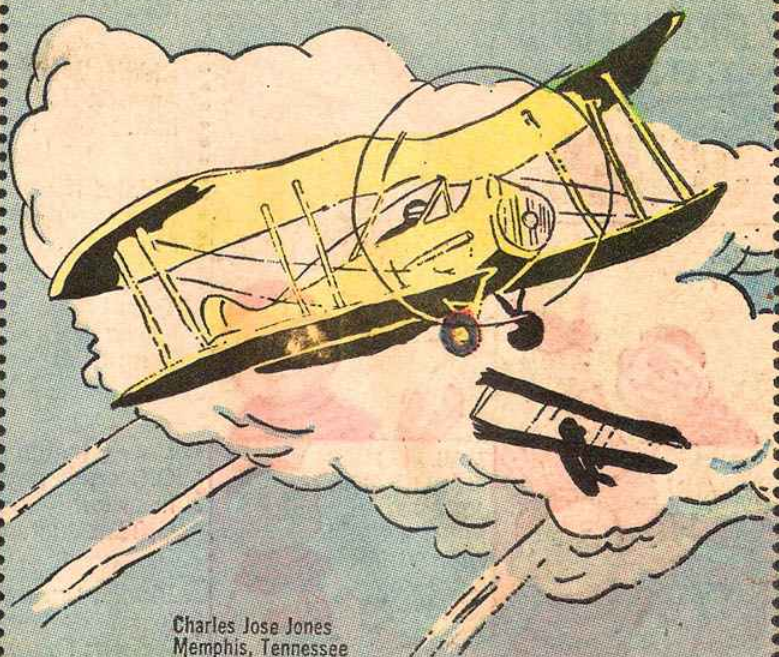


WORLD WAR I FIGHTERS

Reader's Page
AIRPLANES

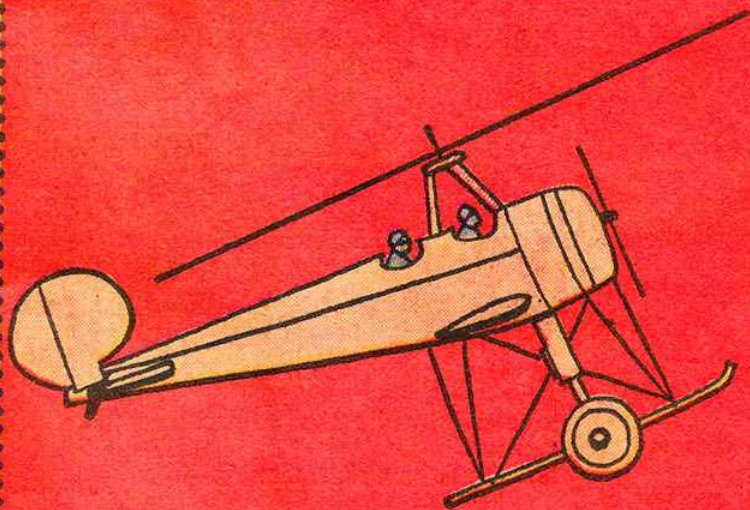
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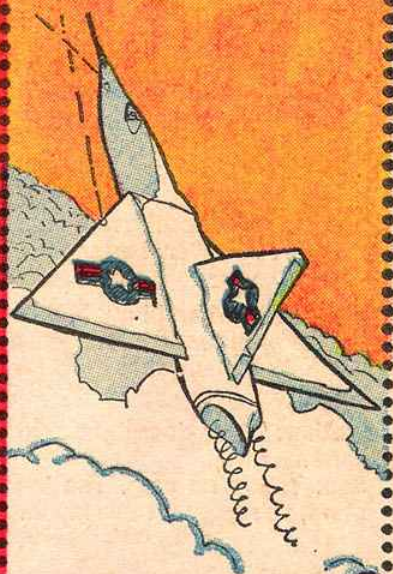
Charles Jose Jones
Memphis, Tennessee

CIERUA'S AUTOGIRO



Frank MacIntosh
Palatine, Illinois

F-102 CONSOLIDATED VULTEE



Dennis Regan
Wisconsin Rapids, Wisconsin

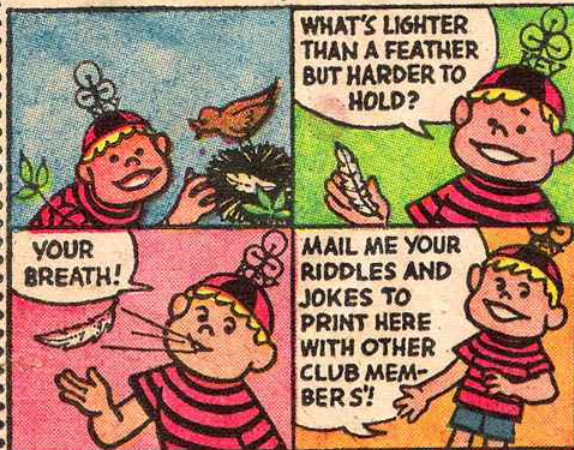
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JOKES ON YOU



Riddle: What is the difference between a running man and a running dog?

Answer: The man wears trousers and the dog pants.
Patrick Bragg—Chicago, Illinois

Duane: Where should a dressmaker make her shop?

Marlene: On the outskirts of the city.
Scott Hannah—Troy, Ohio

Riddle: Why can't a bike stand up by itself?

Answer: Because it's two-tired!
Terry Deal—Airville, Pennsylvania

Riddle: Why does the rain pour down in sheets?

Answer: To cover the river bed.
Ricky Largin—Birmingham, Alabama

Customer: When I bought this cat you told me he was good for mice. He doesn't go near them.

Clerk: Well, isn't that good for mice?
Vincent Maiello—Bronx, New York

Mother: What does that zero on your report card mean?

Son: That's no zero. The teacher ran out of stars, so she gave me a moon.
Sandra L. Kay—Parkersburg, West Virginia

Riddle: What day of the year is a command to go forward?

Answer: March fourth.
Pamela Middleton—Albany, New York

Man: I'd like a round-trip ticket to the moon.

Ticket Seller: Sorry, sir, the moon's full right now.
Dominic Fulco III—East Hartford, Connecticut

Riddle: Why is the rooster always so neat?

Answer: Because he always has his comb with him.
Karen Staszny—Union Grove, Wisconsin

Riddle: If a carrot and cabbage had a race, which would win?

Answer: The cabbage, because it's a head.
Jean Hourihan—Uxbridge, Massachusetts

Tom: I fell out of a ten-foot tree today.

Harry: Were you hurt?

Tom: No, I just fell three feet.
Gwen Bryant—Aliceville, Alabama

Lady (standing in the middle of a busy street): Officer, can you tell me how to get to the hospital?

Officer: Just stand where you are.
James D. Rickard—Florence, Alabama

Riddle: During what month do people talk the least?

Answer: February — the shortest month of the year.
Jody Knoell—Lewellen, Nebraska

Riddle: What is a wisecracker?

Answer: A smart cookie.
Linda Caspary—Fremont, California

Riddle: Why is a policeman the the strongest man in the world?

Answer: Because he can hold up cars with one hand.
Cathy Rose—Oakland, California

Riddle: Why is a cookbook exciting?

Answer: It has some stirring pages.
Gerald Romanzin—Calgary, Alberta, Canada

Judge: Have you ever been up before me?

Prisoner: I don't know. What time do you get up?
Jerry Prock—Wiburton, Oklahoma

Riddle: Why did the farmer feed his cow money?

Answer: To have rich milk.
Roberta Greenwell—Clearlake Highlands, California

Riddle: What did the beaver say to the tree?

Answer: It was nice gnawing you.
Ricky Fleehart—Bellevue, Washington

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Hanna-Barbera

the MIGHTY MIGHTOR

BEWARE! SKULLARVA!

UGH! PONDO IS POWERLESS AGAINST THESE MONSTERS!

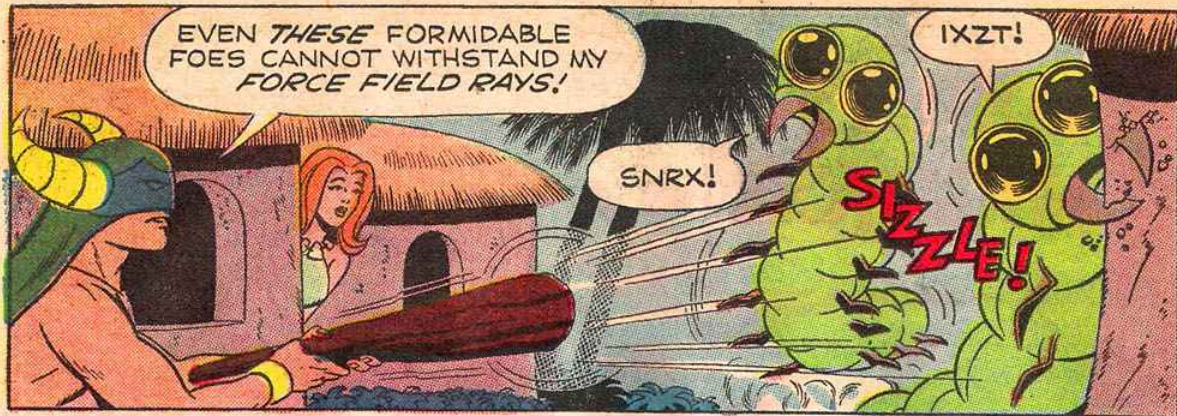
EEEK! GIANT CATERpillARS ARE DESTROYING OUR VILLAGE! FATHER... HELP!

CRACK!

THOSE ARE SKULLARVA FROM PEST ISLAND! HOW DID THEY GET HERE TO OUR VILLAGE?

DURING THE CONFUSION I'LL BE ABLE TO CHANGE INTO...

MIGHTOR!
AVENGER OF EVIL...
PROTECTOR OF THE INNOCENT!



EVEN *THESE* FORMIDABLE FOES CANNOT WITHSTAND MY FORCE FIELD RAYS!

IXZT!

SNRX!

SIZZLE!



THE FEW SURVIVORS WRITE AWAY INTO THE JUNGLE!

YOU'VE SAVED OUR VILLAGE FROM RUIN, MIGHTOR!

YES, BUT I WISH I KNEW HOW THE SKULLARVA GOT HERE FROM PEST ISLAND!

COME! LET US START REBUILDING!

LATER, MIGHTOR RESUMES HIS IDENTITY AS TOR, AND GOES WITH SHEERA TO PICK FRUIT...



THE WORKMEN DESERVE A TREAT, TOR!



T-TOR...WHAT KIND OF FRUIT IS GROWING ON TH-THAT TREE?



IT...IT'S SWELLING AND WIGGLING!

SHEERA! THAT'S A GIANT COCOON SPUN BY A SKULLARVA!

Ssst!



NOTICE HOW THE TREE IS SHRIVELING AND DYING AS THE PARASITE GROWS!



EKK!
IT'S COMING
OUT OF ITS
COCOON!

HISsss



**OOH! MY
ARM!**

**WITH HIS LAST OUNCE OF WILL,
TOR REACHES HIS CLUB...**



**TOR!
SOMEBODY,
HELP!**



!GASP!:

AS MIGHTOR, THE POISON IN HIS SYSTEM BECOMES HARMLESS!



**JUST
IN
TIME!**



**THE MONSTROUS MOTH SEEMS TO
BE FOLLOWING THAT PECULIAR SOUND
COMING FROM THE CLIFFS!**



**HO-HO! I HAVE COMPLETE
CONTROL OVER ALL THESE
CREATURES!**

**HOAGI,
THE WITCH-
DOCTOR!**



YES, WHEN THE VILLAGERS SEE THAT YOUR FATHER, PONDO, IS POWERLESS AGAINST THESE INVADERS, THEY WILL WANT ME AS THEIR CHIEF INSTEAD!

YOU ARE AN EVIL POWER-HUNGRY MAN, HOAGI!



BUT YOU'LL NEVER SUCCEED, HOAGI!

MIGHTOR!

HISSE

FLAP! FLAP!



MY FORCE FIELD RAY DISPATCHED THAT MISERABLE MONSTER QUICKLY!

ZAK!

ZAK!

HISSE



BUT THEN...

AH, BUT HOAGI HAS A PAIR OF POWER STICKS!



HERE, HOAGI... COMPLETE THE CIRCUIT!

ZING!

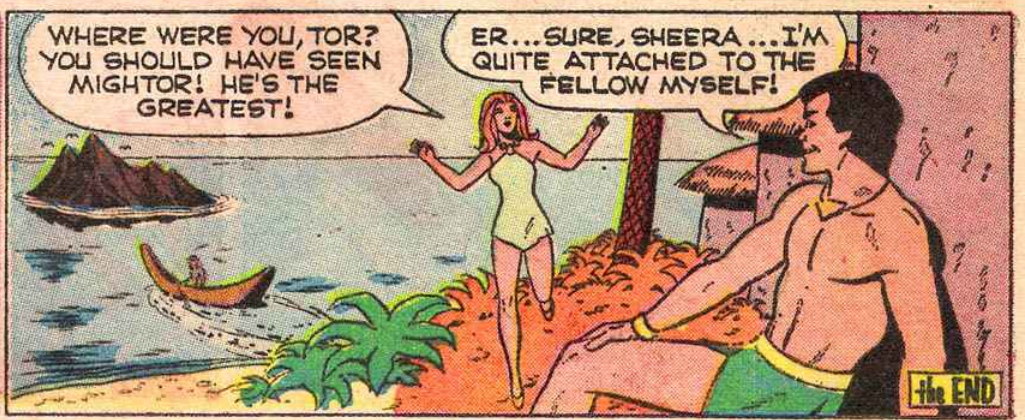


KRAKLE!

Ai-l-l!

REAP THE REWARD OF WICKEDNESS, HOAGI!

AND SO, THE FEEBLE WITCH-DOCTOR FLEES TO PEST ISLAND AND LIFE RETURNS TO NORMAL AT THE VILLAGE!



WHERE WERE YOU, TOR? YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN MIGHTOR! HE'S THE GREATEST!

ER... SURE, SHEERA... I'M QUITE ATTACHED TO THE FELLOW MYSELF!

the END

Hanna-
Barbera

MOBY DICK

LOOK, TOM!
ISN'T THAT
SCOOBY?

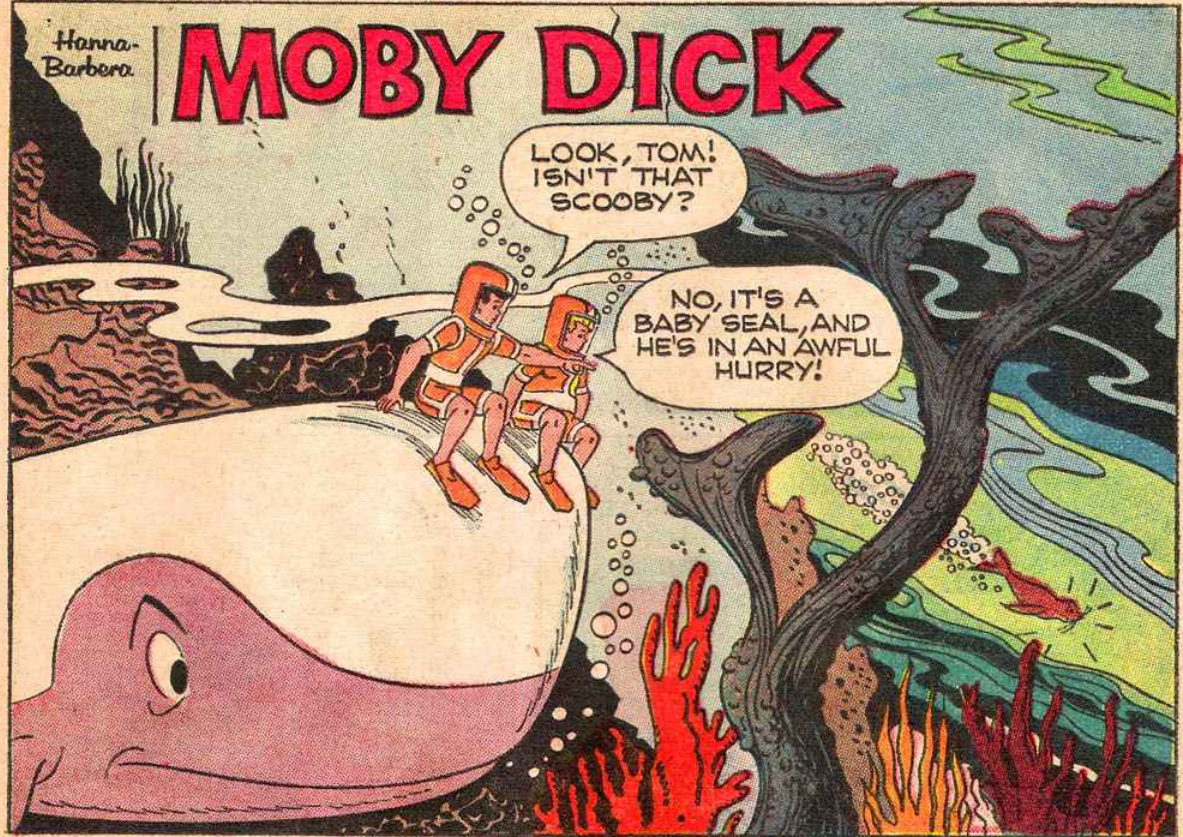
NO, IT'S A
BABY SEAL, AND
HE'S IN AN AWFUL
HURRY!

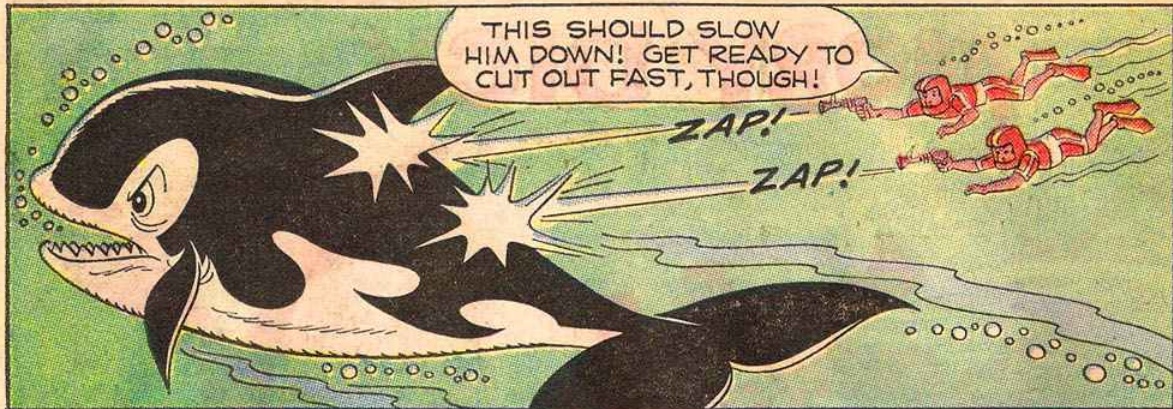
NO WONDER!
LOOK WHAT'S
AFTER HIM!

IT'S MAZU, THE
KILLER WHALE,
THE MOST VICIOUS
BEAST IN THE
OCEAN!

NO, MOBY!
LET US
HANDLE THIS! WE'LL
TRY AND DIVERT HIS
ATTENTION WITH OUR
STUNRAY GUNS!

ROAR!

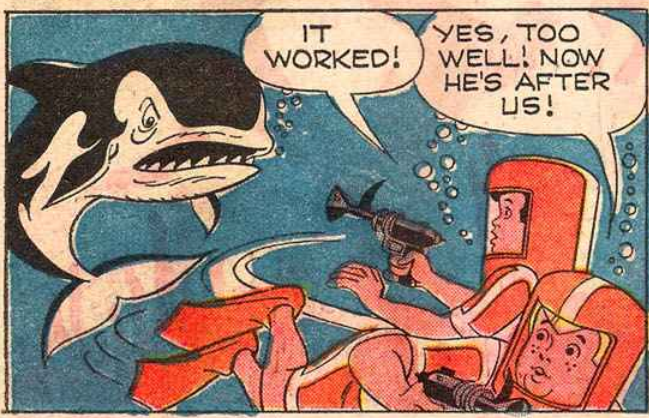




THIS SHOULD SLOW HIM DOWN! GET READY TO CUT OUT FAST, THOUGH!

ZAP!

ZAP!



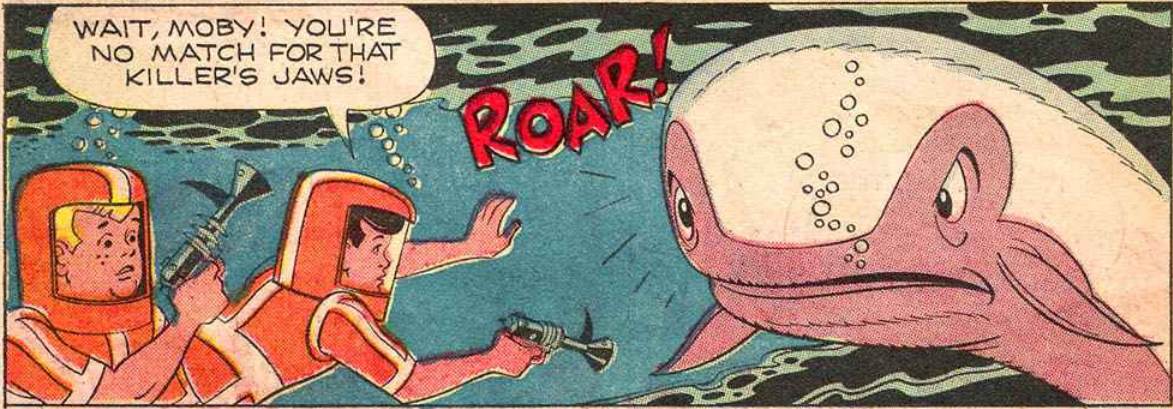
IT WORKED!

YES, TOO WELL! NOW HE'S AFTER US!



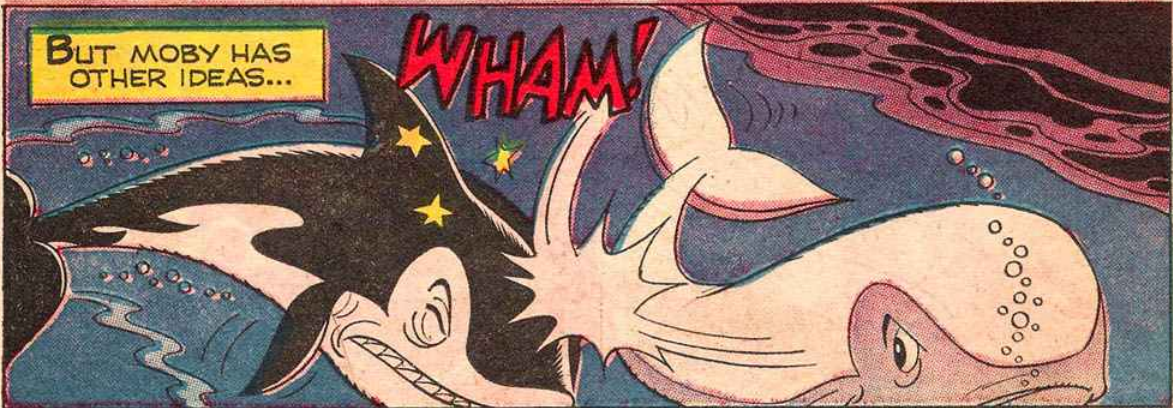
HE'S GAINING ON US! HE'S TOUGHER THAN WE FIGURED!

THOSE RAYS JUST MADE HIM MADDER!



WAIT, MOBY! YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR THAT KILLER'S JAWS!

ROAR!



BUT MOBY HAS OTHER IDEAS...

WHAM!



THAT TOOK THE FIGHT OUT OF HIM!



WELL, LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE COMPANY!



COME ON, LITTLE FELLOW! LET'S GET YOU HOME BEFORE THAT KILLER HAS A CHANGE OF HEART!



OH-OH! HERE COMES MAMA, AND SHE LOOKS MAD!

LET'S GO! THIS IS NO TIME FOR EXPLANATIONS! HE'S ALL YOURS, MISSUS SEAL!



WELL, MOBY, LOOKS LIKE YOU ARE A MATCH FOR ANYTHING THAT SWIMS!

EXCEPT MAYBE MOTHER SEALS!

the END

Hanna-Barbera

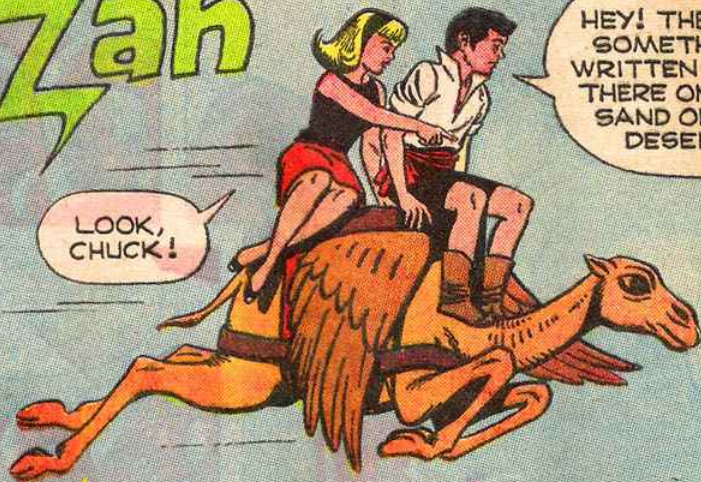
Shazzan

THE DIAMOND OF DOOM

FLYING ON THEIR ENCHANTED CAMEL, KABOOBIE, CHUCK AND NANCY ARE ON THEIR WAY IN RESPONSE TO AN URGENT NOTE FROM THE SULTAN OF KHASBAR...

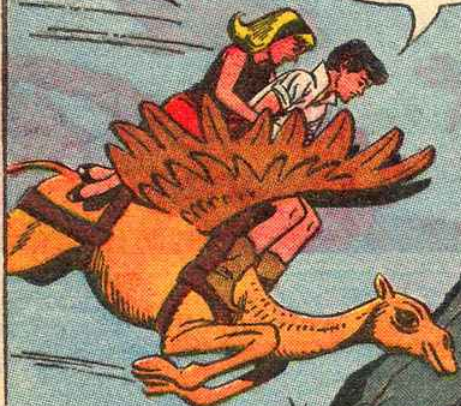
LOOK, CHUCK!

HEY! THERE'S SOMETHING WRITTEN DOWN THERE ON THE SAND OF THE DESERT!



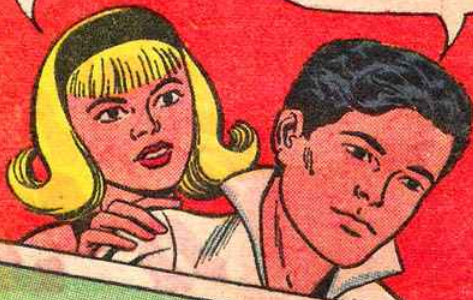
THE WORD "HELP!"

AND SOMEBODY'S WAVING AT US!



SHOULDN'T WE GO DOWN AND SEE WHAT HE WANTS?

WELL, THE SULTAN'S NOTE *WAS* URGENT, BUT...



OOPS! GUESS KABOOBIE MADE UP OUR MINDS FOR US!



WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, SIR?

MY NAME IS AHRID! MY PARTNER AND I WERE PROSPECTING FOR DIAMONDS WHEN HE BECAME TRAPPED IN THAT MOUNTAIN! I BARELY ESCAPED WITH MY LIFE!

WE'LL SUMMON THE BEST HELP IN THE WORLD AND GET HIM TO HELP! LET'S MATCH RINGS, NANCY!

THE TWO HALVES OF THE MAGIC RING ARE MATCHED...

SHAZZAN!

I, SHAZZAN, AWAIT YOUR BIDDING!

A MAN IS TRAPPED IN THAT MOUNTAIN, SHAZZAN! FREE HIM!

IT SHALL BE DONE!



LOOK!...
IN THAT
CAVE!

CRACK!!



THERE IT IS! JUST AS I READ
ABOUT IN THOSE ANCIENT SCROLLS!

IT? BUT I
THOUGHT...

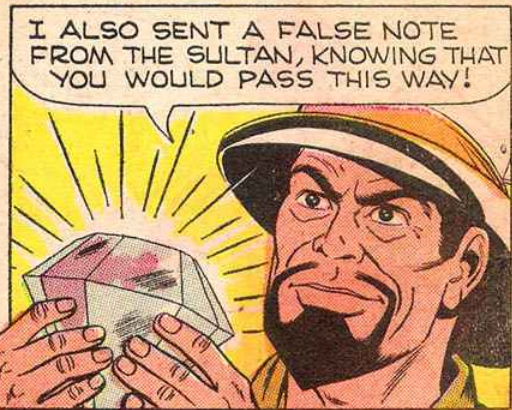


THE DIAMOND OF THE SORCERER
OF MALIAL! BURIED FOR
THOUSANDS OF YEARS!

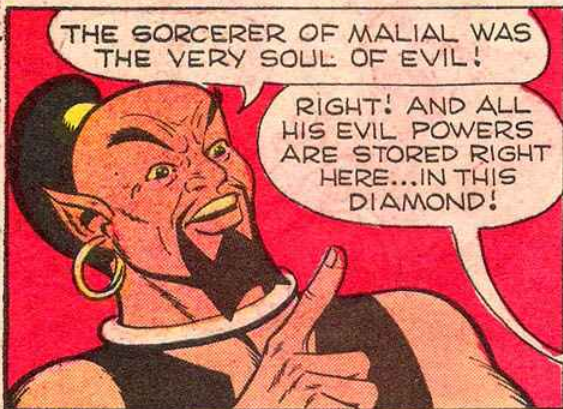


BUT
WE
THOUGHT
YOUR...

MY PARTNER? HAH! THAT
WAS A RUSE TO GET YOU AND
THE POWER OF YOUR GENIE TO
OPEN THAT
MOUNTAIN!



I ALSO SENT A FALSE NOTE
FROM THE SULTAN, KNOWING THAT
YOU WOULD PASS THIS WAY!



THE SORCERER OF MALIAL WAS
THE VERY SOUL OF EVIL!

RIGHT! AND ALL
HIS EVIL POWERS
ARE STORED RIGHT
HERE...IN THIS
DIAMOND!



SUCH AS THE LIGHT
OF A THOUSAND SUNS
TO RENDER VICTIMS
HELPLESS!



AND THE SERPENT OF DOOM...



...TO ENVELOPE YOU WITH ITS CRUSHING COILS!



WITH ALL WITNESSES GONE, I WILL BE FREE TO USE THIS POWER AS I WISH!



KABOOBIE!

HEY! WHAT...?!



LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE TRAPPED IN YOUR OWN EVIL DEVICE!

HELP! I GIVE UP! I SURRENDER!

WITH A MIGHTY EFFORT, SHAZZAN GRABS THE DIAMOND!



AND EXERTING EVERY IOTA OF HIS ENORMOUS STRENGTH...



... HE CRUMBLES THE DIAMOND INTO DUST!



ITS EVIL POWERS ARE DESTROYED!
IS EVERYONE ALL RIGHT?



YES, SHAZZAN!
YOU'RE A WONDERFUL
GENIE!

RIGHT! NO KID SHOULD
BE WITHOUT
ONE!



WHEW! AND KABOOBIE
WAS WONDERFUL, TOO!
WE NEVER WOULD HAVE
SURVIVED WITH-
OUT HIM!

THAT'S
RIGHT!



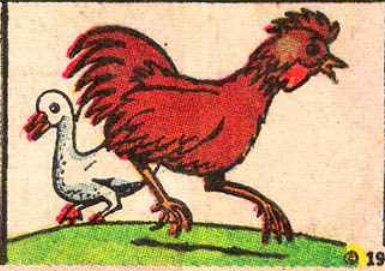
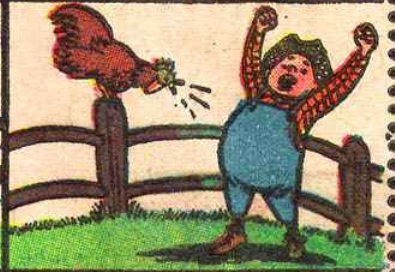
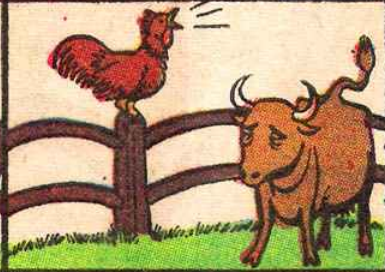
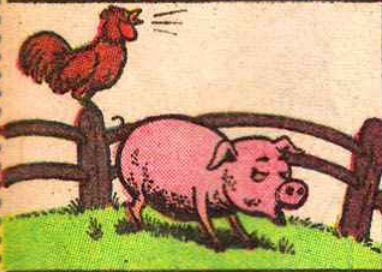
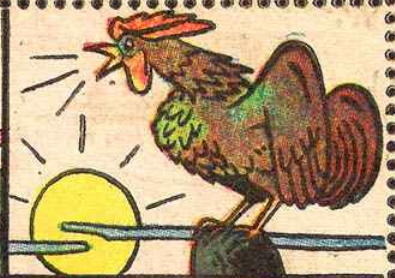
YOU MIGHT SAY IT WAS A
PRETTY TIGHT SQUEEZE!



THE END!

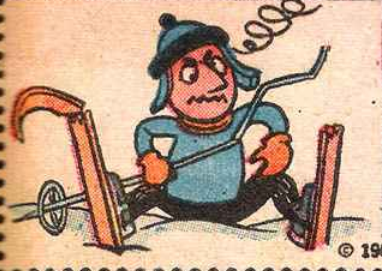
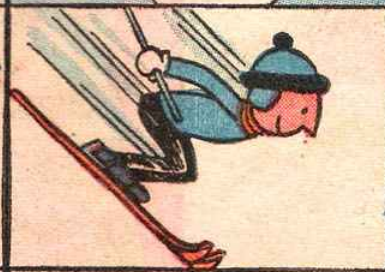


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DINOSAURIA

IGUANODON



Loping across the European continent of a hundred million years ago, the iguanodon was a harmless plant-eating dinosaur, despite its stern appearance. Standing about eighteen feet high and measuring over thirty feet long, it advanced with hops on its powerful hindlegs, although it could move on all fours. The iguanodon's strong, long tail could serve as a lashing weapon, or a counterbalance as it made a short gallop on its hindlegs. Its name means "iguana tooth" as its teeth resemble those of a giant iguana.



Living mainly on twigs of pine trees, the iguanodon used its long tongue to draw down its food, much as a giraffe does.



The iguanodon's small forelegs had five digits, with the thumb shaped into a sharp spine it could use for defending itself.